Chapter 313: The Rift at the Edge of Existence

The Nexus of Unity was thriving, but Sung Jin-Woo’s gaze remained fixed on the rift at the edge of existence, a gaping wound in the multiverse that pulsed with chaotic energy. From within the rift, waves of distortion rippled through reality, disrupting the balance of nearby realms. The Divine Accord had brought peace, but this new anomaly threatened to unravel everything.

The Rift’s Emergence

Reports flooded into the Celestial Archive, detailing realms affected by the rift’s energy:

Shadowverse: The high elves and high dwarves reported sightings of twisted creatures emerging from shadowy portals.

Draconis Sanctum: The dragonkin experienced violent storms of pure chaos energy.

Inferna Dominion: Flames burned uncontrollably, fueled by an unknown force, consuming everything in their path.

The rift was not merely a tear in reality—it was a gateway to the outer multiverse, and something was trying to break through.

Sung Jin-Woo’s Response

From his throne in the Umbra Citadel, Sung Jin-Woo convened a council with the leaders of the Divine Accord. His towering figure radiated calm authority as he addressed them.

> "This rift is not just a threat; it is a test of our unity. We must act decisively before the forces beyond can fully manifest."

He issued orders:

Apostles of God: Deploy to stabilize the affected realms using the Light of Eternity.

Dark Apostles: Investigate the nature of the rift and suppress any emerging entities.

Shadow Lords and Heavenly Soldiers: Fortify the borders of the realms closest to the rift.

Dragonkins: Patrol the skies and intercept any chaotic energy spreading from the anomaly.

Sung Jin-Woo himself prepared to lead the vanguard into the rift to confront whatever lay beyond.

The Rift Expedition

With his twelve wings unfurled, Sung Jin-Woo summoned his first clone from the Abyss and his twelfth clone from the Void. Together, they formed an expeditionary force, accompanied by:

10 million Shadow Lords

5 million Dark Heavenly Soldiers

1 million Fiery Dragon Lords

100 Divine Armored Mechs

As they approached the rift, the air grew thick with chaotic energy. The rift's swirling edges shimmered with colors that defied logic, and whispers of alien languages filled the void.

The First Encounter

As the expedition crossed the threshold, they entered a realm of pure chaos—a swirling maelstrom of broken dimensions and shattered realities. Immediately, they were attacked by anomalous entities, creatures born of chaos and destruction.

Formless Aberrations: Shapeless masses of energy that consumed everything they touched.

Void Reapers: Bladed beings that moved faster than light, slicing through reality itself.

Fractured Colossi: Titanic beings made of fragmented realms, each step causing tremors across dimensions.

Sung Jin-Woo's first and twelfth clones worked in perfect synchronization.

The first clone unleashed the Breath of Death, obliterating waves of enemies in an instant.

The twelfth clone manipulated the Void's energy, creating barriers to protect the troops.

Sung Jin-Woo himself wielded his scepter and one-edged sword, cutting down the largest threats with devastating efficiency. His presence alone stabilized the chaotic realm, bending it to his will.

A New Enemy Emerges

As the battle raged on, the chaos subsided, and a figure stepped forward from the depths of the rift. It was a being unlike any they had encountered before—a Harbinger of Annihilation, one of the outer multiverse's most powerful entities.

The Harbinger was a towering figure, cloaked in an ever-shifting aura of chaos, with multiple eyes glowing like stars. Its voice echoed through the minds of all present:

> "You dare trespass into the void of origin? You shall be unmade."

The Harbinger unleashed a wave of destructive energy, scattering the divine troops. But Sung Jin-Woo stood firm, his twelve wings glowing with power.

> "This multiverse is under my protection. You will not take a single step further."

The clash between Sung Jin-Woo and the Harbinger shook the very fabric of existence. Their blows tore through dimensions, and their power rippled across the multiverse.

Victory and Revelation

After an intense battle, Sung Jin-Woo struck the final blow with a beam of divine energy from his second divine jewel. The Harbinger disintegrated, leaving behind a core of pure chaos energy.

As Sung Jin-Woo examined the core, he realized the rift was not a natural occurrence—it had been created deliberately. Someone, or something, was trying to breach the multiverse’s defenses.

The Next Step

With the Harbinger defeated and the rift temporarily stabilized, Sung Jin-Woo returned to the Umbra Citadel. He placed the chaos core in the Celestial Archive, where it could be studied for clues about its origin.

To the leaders of the Divine Accord, he issued a solemn warning:

> "This was only the beginning. We must be ready for what comes next. The outer multiverse is watching, and it will not stop until it has tested us to our limits."

The Divine Accord had passed its first test, but Sung Jin-Woo knew the real battle was still to come. The multiverse was safe—for now.